

THE WORKS OF HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT. Vol.

The Californians were fine horsemen as a rule. The men, in fact, almost lived in the saddle, riding so constantly that when on foot their walk was rolling and awkward. They were so expert with the lasso that they did not hesitate to attack the grizzly bear with no other weapon. Two of them would lasso the brute, and then pulling in opposite directions paralyze his attack and hold him powerless until he was secured or killed. Their amusements were simple and rude. Like all the Iberian races they delighted in bull-fighting, varying this cruel sport with duels between bears and bulls, in which it is said the former oftentimes conquered. They were temperate but not abstemious. They drank the home-made aguardiente and home-made wines. They were fond of display, and more especially were given to gaudy and picturesque costumes. As a rule they had no book-learning and little enough of any other kind. Out of from

REWARDS OF HEROISM.
From The Minneapolis Tribune.
Here is what Miss Minnie Freeman, the Nebraska blizzard heroine, received for her exhibition of pluck and presence of mind: Any amount of advertising and innumerable proposals of marriage; \$2,700 in cash, three diamond pins, two costly gold watches and a peck or so of miscellaneous jewelry.

ur well had been cleaned out by a colored man

tiches be old folkw. I reckons no young pason
 be a witch. Sometime, de witch, de witch
 dey be women, de de men witches dey be
 odder men, de witch, de witch, de witch
 so I reckon it's a man witch dat's ben
 an' ob me. De witches, dey be pussons dat
 cut ob de skin, an' leaves de skins ter home,
 dey hee some craft like dat dey kin go 'n
 dey's a min' ter. Dey kin crawl under de crack
 o' de door, or t'reough de wall, de jes' anywheres,
 an' de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch
 an' an' suntimes dey doan' do nawthin' but
 carry yer. De witch, de witch, de witch, de witch
 de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch
 under wuz worried ter death by a witch, de
 he kept a-carryin' it g'it rid o' de witch, an'
 de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch
 dritted her so she jes' flurried tuck ter her bed an'
 De witch jes' killed her. An' I 'spects I'll die
 de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch, de witch

LOUISA ALCOTT.

From *The Youth's Companion*.

THAT NEW-ENGLAND CLIMATE.

From The Boston Post.

I have had an amusing illustration lately of the vagaries of the New-England climate. An acquaintance of mine came on to Washington last week, when the weather was chilly here, and fortunate enough to have brought with him, although he had been in the very warm weather of the South, a suit, "asked me why I was taking my overcoat along." I told him that the New-England climate was such that yesterday I encountered the cold weather of the time even his imagination and knowledge had failed to suggest. He then took off his overcoat, and, as he shivered in the east wind he told me that when he left Washington the day before the thermometer stood at 70° in the shade, and he had taken his overcoat and put it on at once, but with that reckless assurance as to the elements which I have often noticed in the South, he had not thought of the possibility of the cold that he could stand the cold. I expect to hear soon that he has fallen a victim to the fell destroyer in the shape of pneumonia, or some other allied complaint.

THE WEEK IN ART CIRCLES

the others, and seeking recognition of its own individuality. Mr. Eldridge Kinsley has already been mentioned in this connection, and Mr. Frank French has done something in this direction. There is a more recent example in Mr. Kinsley's "The Boatman," which was exhibited at the Pond, Summer Afternoon, and which was in the Spencer collection. The composition is comparatively simple, and the drawing is not very good, but the use of a few slight figures on the bank, and a group of trees forming a dark mass against the luminous sky, produces a strong effect, and not one which any opaque tank need be, notwithstanding their opposition to the light, is a manner which may cause a corrected opinion to be formed of the quality of the drawing as well rendered, and the work shows delicate and accurate perception.

Mr. French's "Fishing on the East River," recently sold, who also exhibits two etchings by Mr. W. Good, another of considerable promise, who appears to have been a student of Mr. French's. The work is one besetting sin of the etching of the day.

At the recent sale of the Bowles collection in

less. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and perfume.
CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains and Pains relieved in one minute by the **CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER**. The first and only pain-killing plaster 25 cents.

London five pictures brought nearly \$105,000. M

But of course at some expense. The tourist who may have in the way during the hot weather of a New-York summer, embrace almost the whole list of sub-tropical plants and will readily absorb the outlay of thousands of dollars. About this time of the year, moreover, is the time to buy the plants for such setting out and almost at any hour of the day, and in any street of the town the flower-peddler may be heard, bellowing the prices of his dainty wares, all very tiny but thrills and shrinks at the hoarse dissonance, "like an ogre hawking little children."